

EDGREN'S COLUMN



THE Highlanders' pitching corps is on its way South. It was waded out of New York on the wings of a snowstorm—the last, probably, of the season. Down where the sun shines the pitchers will work the winter slumps out of their joints and straighten the kinks in their muscles.

Next week the Giants follow. Then the fans will wake up, and a rattling sound will fill the land as each and every fan takes his favorite sporting edition to see what the boys are doing.

Incidentally the favorite baseball paper this summer, if merit counts in making popularity, will be The Evening World. With the best baseball men in the country, Allen Sangre and Roseman Bulger, sticking closer to the Giants and the Highlanders than the lamb ever stuck to Mary, there will be little of straight baseball or the humorous incident characteristic of the game that readers of The Evening World will miss.

In fact, Mr. Sangre and Mr. Bulger promise to knock out a home run every day.

THE California Legislature may have conscientious scruples against boxing. It may not, as far as my experience is concerned. I have failed to notice that Legislators are as a rule troubled with things of that kind. The boxing managers in San Francisco have almost killed the game of their internal bickerings. They all want to put their feet in the trough at once. Boxing draws great crowds and the profits are immense. Of course local politics played a large part in the game. Disappointed club-owners, who lost less than they reached for, dragged their political friends into the argument. Factions fought it out, until finally the faction that was beaten put its energies into showing through the anti-boxing bill on the dog-in-the-manger principle—if we can't have it, we won't have it.

Think the personal attitude of some of the "opposed" boxing in California is such that that of Mr. —, an eminent able Assemblyman who was a member of the same legislative body a few years ago.

"Horseholders" bill came up in the Legislature. It was heralded as a "chance bill," and, if I remember rightly, it provided that no horseholder should be allowed to shoe horses in the State of California until he had passed a certain examination before officials appointed by the State and had taken out a license—like a dentist or a doctor. Naturally the alarmed horseholders sent a delegation to Sacramento to see if it were not possible to "square it."

Their arguments seemed to have convinced the legislator in question, and he thought it up to him to make a speech against the bill. I remember the speech very well. It was short, pithy and straight to the point.

"Gentlemen," said Mr. —, rising from his seat near the rear of the room, "I don't know nawthin' about this bill, but I don't want 'em nawthin' about it, but I'm in it. See?"

THE KOUWENHOVEN has won a pool championship. Now it's up to Mr. Eldonderkusappenn.

NELSON WINS FROM CORBETT. CORBETT SAVED FROM KNOCKOUT IN NINTH

Little Denverite Showed a Flash of His Old Form for Three Rounds, but After That He Was Completely at the Mercy of His Sturdy Opponent.

(Special to The Evening World.) RINGSIDE, SAN FRANCISCO, March 1.—"Battling" Nelson decisively defeated "Young Corbett" in the ninth round last night, before a tremendous crowd, in Woodward's Pavilion. "Corbett" showed a lack of vitality after the third round, and he proved an easy mark for the left and right swings that Nelson sent to his head. "Corbett" showed great gameness throughout it all, and was beaten to the floor after at least a thousand blows had been delivered by Nelson.

It was easily seen at the end of the third round that Nelson was "Corbett's" master. The Denver lad did his best, but he was against the man who had more strength and vitality, and therefore succumbed.

Allowed "Corbett" to Take Lead.

Nelson allowed "Corbett" to do the fighting for the three rounds, figuring that "Corbett" would shoot his bolt, and he could then dig in and win a victory. From that round on Nelson assumed the aggressive, and he followed "Corbett" all over the ring, planting blow after blow on his game opponent.

The gong saved "Corbett" in the sixth round. The seventh round was practically a repetition of the previous rounds, Nelson doing the better work. "Corbett" would come back as best he could, but his blows lacked force and direction.

The end could be foreseen in the eighth round. Near its close Nelson ripped one into "Corbett's" stomach, and the little fellow doubled with pain. He gamely returned to the fray and lasted the round.

A Pitiful Sight.

It was pitiful to see "Corbett's" helplessness in the ninth. Nelson, full of vigor, with the scent of victory, plunged in and battered "Corbett" to a standstill. A right uppercut dropped "Corbett" to the floor, and he remained down for eight seconds and arose helplessly and staggered to the ropes, his arms down and an easy mark for the terrific punishment that Nelson let fly to end the battle.

Referee Welch, seeing that "Corbett" was hopelessly beaten, stepped in, and "Corbett's" seconds rushed in and carried him to his corner a beaten man. His eyes were swollen and his lips also.

Nelson was as fresh at the end of the battle as in the earlier rounds of the fight. The Dane showed remarkable strength and vitality, and it was due to these factors that he was victorious.

He and Jimmy Britt will undoubtedly meet in April. The men fought before an eighteen-thousand-dollar house.

Nelson was a favorite in the betting, and he did not disappoint his admirers. "Corbett" took his defeat to heart, but like a good sportsman walked over and congratulated his conqueror.

Their Second Meeting.

It was the second time the two boys had met, Nelson winning the previous battle in ten rounds.

Corbett, who has time and again claimed lack of condition as the cause of his recent defeat at the hands of Nelson, and realizing that defeat last night might send him into pugilistic obscurity, trained faithfully and unrelentingly for the past two months, and he himself announced that he was in perfect shape. His statement was easily corroborated as the man who was so it was palpable that the man who was twice lowered the colors of his life was fit to fight the battle of his life.

He looked fresh, strong and confident. He looked fresh, strong and confident. He looked fresh, strong and confident. He looked fresh, strong and confident.

Weight Troubled Nelson.

Nelson likewise has devoted himself to a drastic course in training, but, unlike Corbett, has experienced much difficulty in making the specified weight. He was compelled to continue his conditioning process until the day of the fight, while Corbett spent the last day in rest.

It was learned from unimpeachable sources that Nelson was compelled to spend part of yesterday in a bath establishment in order to save his forfeit, which fact, however, was not generally known by the public at large. Physically Nelson showed little signs of the wear and tear of this method of training as he jumped through the ropes.

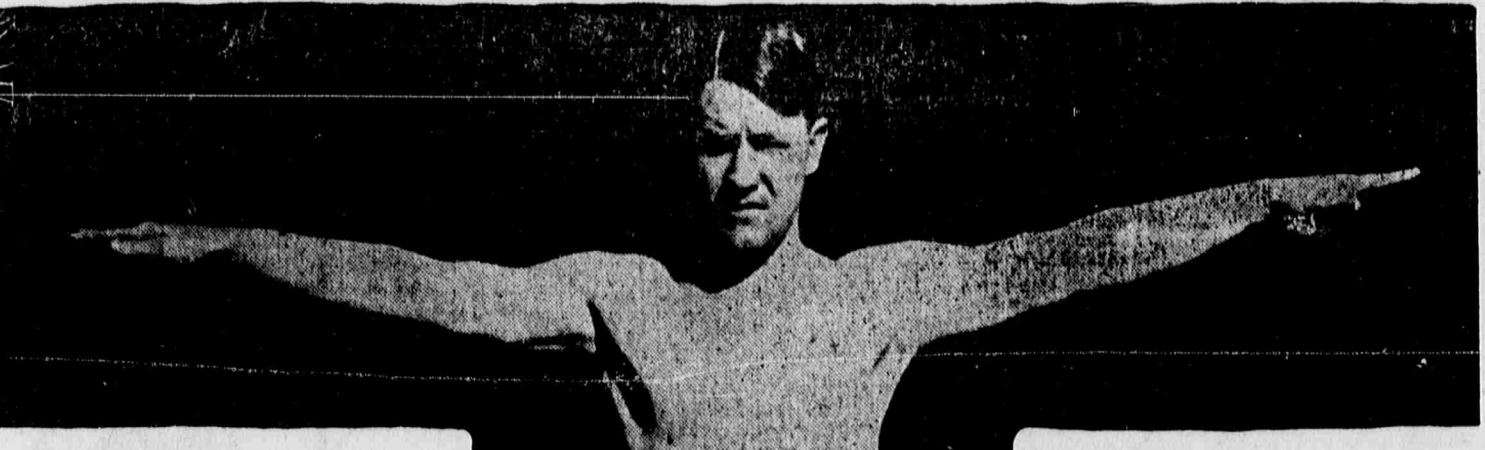
Betting on the result of the contest was very brisk all day. Nelson, on the strength of his recent victory over Corbett, was installed favorite, with the odds of 10 to 8 in his favor. As there was plenty of Nelson and Corbett money in sight at all times the price never varied, and when the men entered the

winning the second game very handsly and also the third.

Then came the event of the night, the rolling off of the tie in The Evening World's tournament. The conditions were, two games to be rolled, total pins to count.

There was considerable betting on the result, the Fidellas being the favorites. That was Algonquins from the first ball. They swept the rolls in the first game, with a margin of 15 to 1. The spectators were loyal to the Fidellas, and believed that they would capture the prize. It looked that way until the third roll, when the tide turned. The Algonquins, who were led by the Algonquins in The Evening World's tournament, were defeated by the Fidellas in the first game, with a score of 15 to 1. The Algonquins, who were led by the Algonquins in The Evening World's tournament, were defeated by the Fidellas in the first game, with a score of 15 to 1.

SPORTS EDITED BY PARR TRAINS FOR JENKINS. ROBERT EDGREN PRINCIPALS IN LAST NIGHT'S BATTLE TUCKER IS AFTER MURPHY AGAIN



CORBETT ADMITS THAT NELSON IS HIS MASTER.

I have no excuse to offer for my defeat. I was beaten fairly by Nelson and wish him success in his future battles. The only thing I am sorry for is that my friends lost their money on me. I thought sure I would win or else I would not have advised them to bet on me. I was strong at the weight and also in better shape for the fight than I ever was before.—YOUNG CORBETT.

NELSON WAS CONFIDENT; WILL NOW MEET BRITT.

I knew I would beat Corbett. After that first fight I had with Corbett I felt confident I could beat him again this time. Corbett is one of the greatest little fighters I ever met. He is game, tricky and can take an awful beating. I had to fight him cautiously, as he is a dangerous man. He is liable to knock a man's head off at any time if you come too close to him. I saw I had Corbett after the third round.—BATTING NELSON.

"Chick" Tucker, the feather-weight fighter of the Avonia A. C., is on the trail of Tommy Murphy for another match. Tucker, with his manager, has posted a forfeit of \$100 and issued a challenge to fight Murphy again, this time in private with a side bet of \$500, for a side bet of \$500. Tucker admits that Murphy outpointed him in their last round bout at Washington's Birthday afternoon in Philadelphia, but claims that he was too weak at the weight at which they fought to do himself justice.

Tucker wants to fight Murphy at 124 pounds, weigh in at 124 pounds, in a 15-round fight and will be ready to fight within two weeks' time. Tucker can get the money to fight Murphy, as his admirers are of the opinion that "Chick" can beat Murphy at 124 pounds. Tucker will leave his forfeit up for a week.

O'BRIEN WAITSTO HEAR FROM FITZ.

"Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien, who accepted the challenge issued by Bob Fitzsimmons to fight him for a side bet of \$5,000, is still anxiously waiting to hear from Fitz relative to the time when he will be on hand to clinch the match. O'Brien says he is ready to go to any place that is agreeable to Fitzsimmons to make the match and sign articles of agreement.

CHANCE FOR FITZGERALD.

Battling Nelson has agreed to meet Willie Fitzgerald at Hot Springs during the last week in March. For a match a ring will be pitched in the ball park at Hot Springs and the contest decided in the open air. They will battle for twenty rounds at 125 pounds.

THOMAS CALLS HAWLEY COWARD

Declares Chauffeur Was Injured While in Cuba Simply Because He Lacked Nerve—Not Afraid of Suit.

E. R. Thomas to-day replied to the charge made against him by Edward E. Hawley, his chauffeur, who was injured with him by the overturning of his racing automobile while in Cuba. Hawley charged that the accident was due to Mr. Thomas not being experienced in running the racing car.

"He tried to do stunts he was not capable of doing," Hawley said.

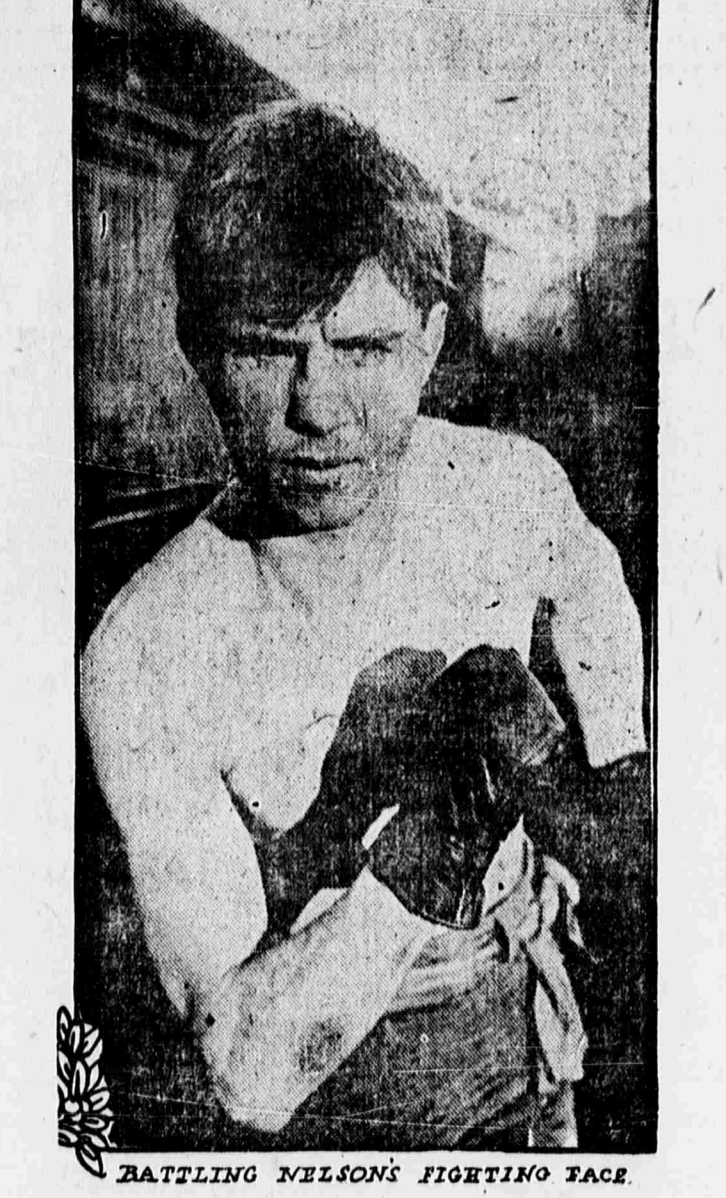
Hawley then tells how severely he was injured and declares that he will probably bring a suit for damages against the young millionaire.

"Hawley's statement is ridiculous," said Mr. Thomas. "In the first place I have kept Hawley in my employ under sufferance for the past several years. It will be recalled how he took my automobile out without my permission three years ago, and while running it at breakneck speed in Brooklyn met with an accident which resulted in his mother's death."

In the second place Hawley was not badly hurt. I have statements from the physicians in the Havana hospital which prove that the only injury suffered was a slight sprain of the muscles of the back. His injuries were trifling.

"In the next place Hawley would not have been hurt had he not lost his nerve. He was a coward and jumped from the car. This fact he admitted to William Wallace, of the Racing Board, and to other officials of the races."

NELSON THE WINNER.



BATTING NELSON'S FIGHTING FACE.

CRESCENT CITY ENTRIES.

(Special to The Evening World.) NEW ORLEANS, La., March 1.—The entries for the races to-morrow are as follows:

FIRST RACE—Six furlongs; selling. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards.

SECOND RACE—Five and one-half furlongs; selling. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards.

THIRD RACE—Five furlongs; selling. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards.

FOURTH RACE—Seven furlongs; handicap. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards.

FIFTH RACE—Six furlongs; selling. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards.

SIXTH RACE—Five furlongs; selling. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards.

CITY PARK ENTRIES.

(Special to The Evening World.) NEW ORLEANS, La., March 1.—The entries for the races to-morrow are as follows:

FIRST RACE—Three and one-half furlongs; selling. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards.

SECOND RACE—Six furlongs; selling. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards.

THIRD RACE—Five furlongs; selling. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards.

FOURTH RACE—Five and one-half furlongs; selling. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards.

FIFTH RACE—Five furlongs; selling. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards.

SIXTH RACE—One and one-half furlongs; selling. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards.

RYAN AND CLANCY FIGHT TO-NIGHT.

Another pair of good fast fighters are carded to engage in one of those six-round bouts in the Quaker City to-night. The principals are "Buddy" Ryan, the hard-hitting welter-weight fighter, of Chicago, and Jack Clancy, of California, who claims the middle-weight championship title of England.

As Ryan has been fighting in splendid form during the last ten months, by defeating the Wanders last night at St. Nicholas Ring by a score of 6 to 2. The latter's supporters covered all bets placed on even terms; but the team was not the equal of the champions in speed, aggressiveness or accuracy of shot.

Slavoff put up an exceptionally clever showing, landing, body-checking game. He seemed to be here, there and everywhere.

Near the end of the game two Wanders crashed into Slavoff against the side of the ring. Phlegmy he continued play.

PARR PICKS HIMSELF TO DOWN TOM JENKINS

That Tom Jenkins does not underrate the ability of Jim Parr is evidenced by the close attention he has given to his preparatory work for the match, which takes place between these two wrestling experts on Friday night at Salzer's Harlem Casino.

Parr, who arrived in town to-day, is confident he will win, and bases his belief on the fact that he scored a fall on Jenkins a year ago in Buffalo after a long and vicious contest, which Jenkins finally won. He has grown heavier and stronger since then, and is sure he will defeat his conqueror.

He will finish his work at the local gymnasium, where he has a half dozen men to assist him in getting his wind in perfect condition. In his match with Gatch the other night Parr remained on the defensive, as it was a handicap event, but now Parr's contest will be the best two out of three, and Parr will use his most aggressive tactics.

CRESCENTS HAVE A CLEAN SCORE

The Crescent Hockey team kept its tally sheet clean tonight, losing a single game throughout the season, by defeating the Wanders last night at St. Nicholas Ring by a score of 6 to 2. The latter's supporters covered all bets placed on even terms; but the team was not the equal of the champions in speed, aggressiveness or accuracy of shot.

Slavoff put up an exceptionally clever showing, landing, body-checking game. He seemed to be here, there and everywhere.

Near the end of the game two Wanders crashed into Slavoff against the side of the ring. Phlegmy he continued play.

HOT SPRINGS ENTRIES.

(Special to The Evening World.) HOT SPRINGS, Ark., March 1.—The entries for the races to-morrow are as follows:

FIRST RACE—Three-quarters of a mile; maidens, pure. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards.

SECOND RACE—Half mile; pure. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards.

THIRD RACE—One mile; pure. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards.

FOURTH RACE—Three-quarters of a mile; maidens, pure. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards. 100 yards.

WHITE WINS AT BILLIARDS.

C. E. White defeated J. Keane in the interclub 14-inch ball-kick tournament last night at the Knickerbocker Billiard Academy, in Brooklyn. Keane was handicapped at 200 and ran up 170, while White, with a handicap of 250, tallied 390 points.

White's high run was 35, and Keane's was 15. The latter's average was 4-2-4, and the winner's 6-4-2. In the forty-fourth game White failed to score but five times.

SUBSTITUTE GO WAS A HUMMER

(Special to The Evening World.) PHILADELPHIA, March 1.—Tony Bender, of Elizabeth, N. J., failed to appear in an appearance at the Manhattan Athletic Club last night, where he was scheduled to meet Harry Lewis, and Freddie McWay and George Walker were substituted. It was another case of the substitution, proving better than the original, as the boys went through six rounds exchanging blow for blow, and at the end honors were about even. In the preliminaries "Cyclone Sip," a stout black, stopped "Young" Hill in three rounds, while a stiff right-hand punch under the heart compelled "Young" Curry to take the count from Terry Lear.

"Mississippi," the colored fighter, received a sound thrashing at the hands of Jack McCarty, of Chester, in six rounds.

On the semi-wind-up "Kid" Pierce, of Germantown, hooked and jabbed "Kid" Slanger for six rounds without doing any visible damage.

DR. GEO. B. WIX, RUPTURE SPECIALIST, 42 East 23d St., New York, N. Y.

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RUPTURE

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